GOLD KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

NOW ONLY 12¢

ROD SERLING

10016-302
FEBRUARY

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

Under the sidewalks of New York
a repairman finds a colony lost
for three hundred years!

© 1962, CAYUGA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

The SEA

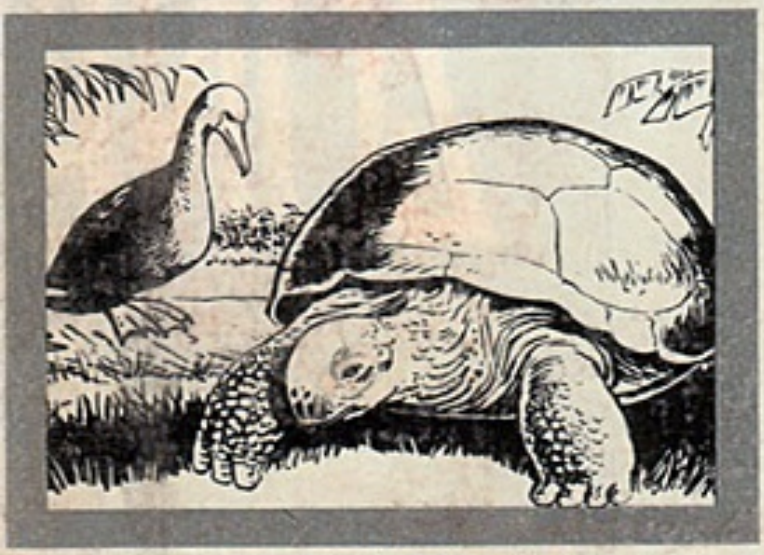
NUMBER 8

ISLAND LIFE

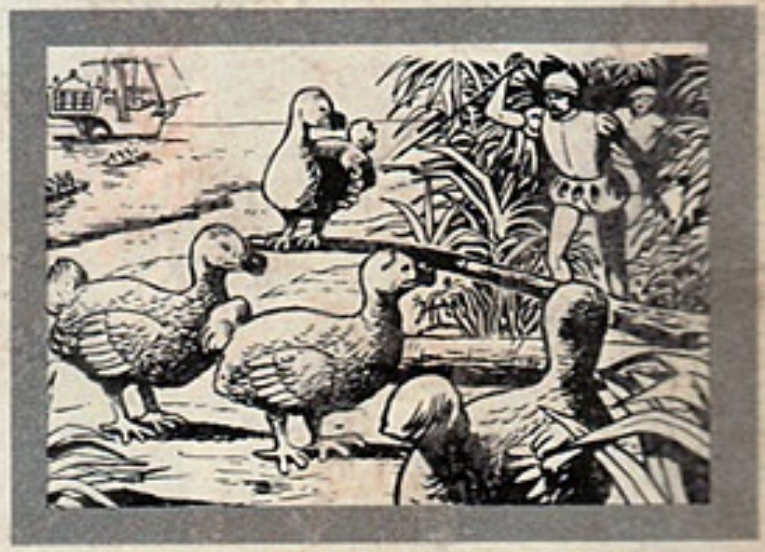
© 1962, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.

There are many islands in the ocean *far from* other land. Their isolation makes them the home of strange animals found nowhere else.



On the Galapagos Islands off the western coast of South America the huge Galapagos tortoise reaches an age of four hundred years.



Until the coming of man, the dodo, a flightless bird the size of a turkey, walked on the Indian Ocean island of Mauritius.

The moa, a flightless bird found only in New Zealand, stood over ten feet high. It was wiped out by natives in recent times.

Man alone is not the enemy of the unique animals of islands. Rats from wrecks have wiped out colonies of once plentiful birds.

TWILIGHT ZONE

THE LOST COLONIE

CHARLEY PAINE, TELEPHONE COMPANY TROUBLESHOOTER, IS TRAPPED BY A FLASH FLOOD WHILE CHECKING CABLES BENEATH THE STREETS OF DOWNTOWN NEW YORK. THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY OUT FOR HIM NOW -- THROUGH THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York.
THE TWILIGHT ZONE, No. 2, February, 1963. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, in cooperation with Golden Press, Inc. Application for second-class entry pending at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45c per year; foreign subscriptions 75c per year; Canadian subscriptions 60c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1962, by Cayuga Productions, Inc.

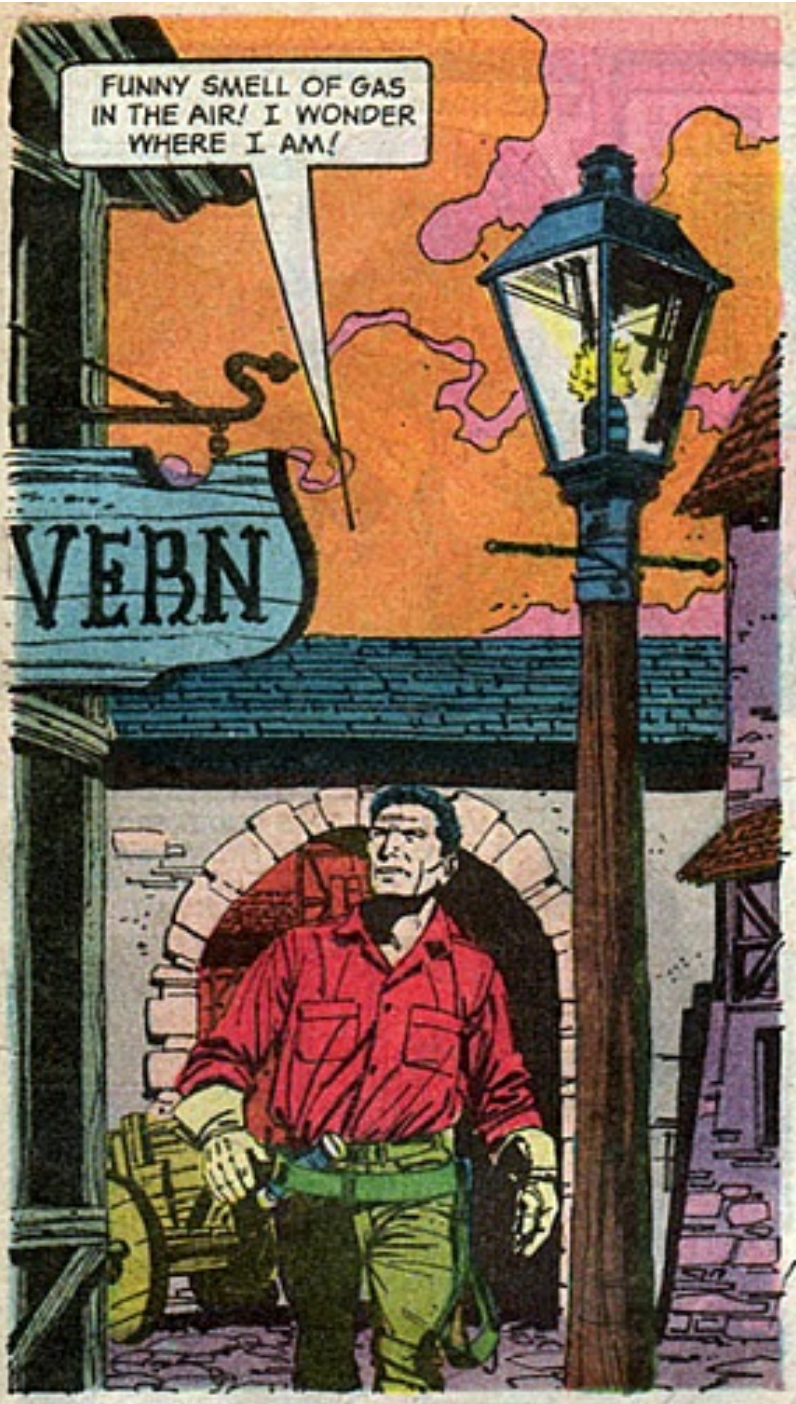
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

CHARLEY FOLLOWS THE DARK, TWISTING TUNNEL, UNTIL...
NOW, I'VE DONE IT! I'M LOST!

THEN, HE HEARS SOMETHING!
VOICES! SINGING! THIS MUST BE THE RIGHT WAY!

BUT THE TUNNEL IS A DEAD END!
THIS RUBBLE LOOKS LOOSE! MAYBE I CAN DIG THROUGH IT!

USING HIS HANDS, CHARLEY WIDENS THE HOLE.
WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! I'M BACK IN CIVILIZATION!


FUNNY SMELL OF GAS IN THE AIR! I WONDER WHERE I AM!
VERN

THE INSTANT CHARLEY ENTERS THE TAVERN, EVERYONE STOPS AS THOUGH FROZEN, AND STARES AT HIM!

SORRY TO BREAK IN ON YOUR MASQUERADE PARTY, FOLKS, BUT I'M LOST! HOW DO I GET BACK TO NEW YORK CITY?

WHO ARE YOU, MYNHEER?
HE IS AN ENGLISHMAN!
HE COMES TO SPY!

I'M NO SPY! I WORK FOR THE TELEPHONE COMPANY!
VE SHALL SEE! VE TAKE YOU TO THE GOVERNOR!

OUTSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S HOUSE...
VE HAVE CAUGHT A SPY!
YOU PEOPLE ARE CRAZY!
BRING HIM INSIDE!
CHARLEY EXPLAINS HOW HE CAME UPON THE VILLAGE...
--AND THAT'S THE WHOLE TRUTH, SO HELP ME! NOW, WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?
VE BUILT THIS UNDERGROUND TOWN TO HIDE FROM PETER STUYVESANT, THE TYRANT OF NIEUW AMSTERDAM!
PETER STUYVESANT? HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR 300 YEARS!
THAT CANNOT BE! HE VAS ALIVE TWO YEARS AGO VHEN VE CAME DOWN HERE IN 1660!
I MUST BE DREAMING! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!
TAKE HIM TO THE JAIL UNTIL I DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!

VE TAKE THESE STRANGE VEAPONS!
JA! YOU DON'T NEED THEM VHEN VE BURN YOU AT THE STAKE!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS! THIS IS 1962 NOT 1662! YOU'RE ALL CRAZY!

MY FLASHLIGHT! THEY DIDN'T TAKE IT! MAYBE I'VE GOT A CHANCE NOW!

A SHORT TIME LATER, HIS CHANCE ARRIVES!

HIS EYES WEAKENED BY YEARS OF LIVING UNDERGROUND, THE JAILER IS SUDDENLY BLINDED BY A BRILLIANT BEAM OF LIGHT!

CHARLIE USES HIS BOOTLACES TO TIE UP THE JAILER...

LOCKING THE CELL DOOR, CHARLIE PEERS OUT FRONT.
8 O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL! 8 O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!

THAT'S HIM... THE STRANGER!
STOP OR I SHOOT!

I'VE GOT TO GET BACK INTO THE TUNNEL!

AGAIN CHARLEY'S FLASH-LIGHT SAVES HIM!
BANG!

HELP, THE SPY HAS ESCAPED!

THERE HE GOES!
EVERYONE AFTER HIM!

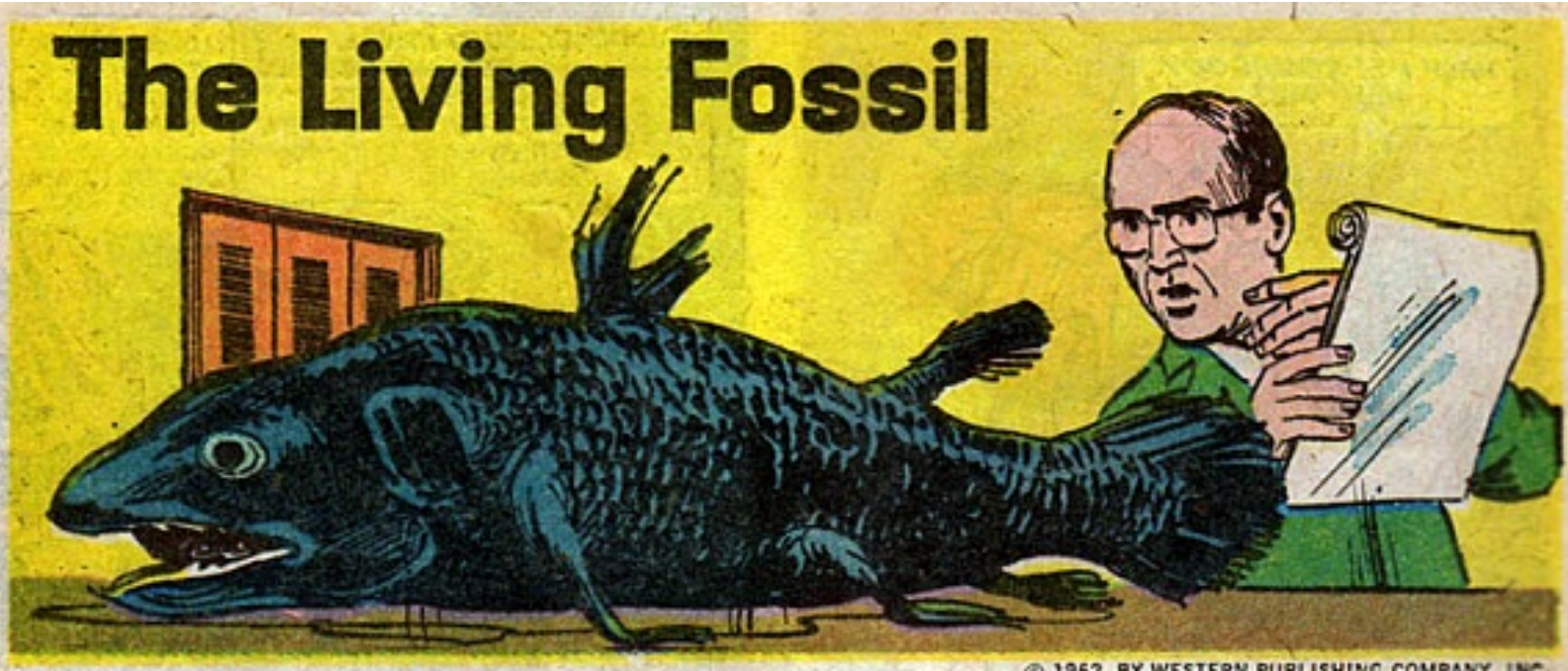
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!

MY FLASHLIGHT! BUT I CAN'T STOP NOW! THEY'RE CLOSING IN!

JUST AS CHARLEY REACHES THE HOLE...
VE TAKE YOU BACK!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU PEOPLE! I'M GETTING OUT!
MOVING QUICKLY, CHARLEY SCRAMBLES THROUGH THE HOLE!
BUT HIS PURSUERS MOVE JUST AS QUICKLY!
QUICK! BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!
--AND CHARLEY IS STOPPED HALFWAY TO FREEDOM!

HELP ME! SOMEBODY HELP ME!
SUDDENLY, HELP ARRIVES...
HE'S WEDGED IN SO TIGHT IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE SOMEONE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE PULLING AGAINST US!
LUCKY THING YOU SPOTTED THAT TORN CLOTH ON THE DOOR! WE'D NEVER HAVE FOUND HIM!
BETTER LET HIM REST A WHILE! I WONDER WHERE HIS OTHER BOOT IS!
...MIGHT HAVE FALLEN OFF WHEN WE PULLED HIM THROUGH! SAY, DO YOU SMELL GAS?
IT'S COMING FROM THAT HOLE!
...HOLY SMOKE, MAC, LOOK AT THIS!
NO WONDER CHARLEY BLEW HIS TOP! HE MUST HAVE STUMBLED INTO THIS GRAVEYARD TRYING TO FIND HIS WAY OUT!
IS THE EXPLANATION REALLY THAT SIMPLE? OR DID CHARLEY PAINE UPSET A DELICATE BALANCE OF LIFE THAT EXISTED FOR 300 YEARS IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE?

The Living Fossil



© 1962, BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

On a morning in December, 1938, a South African fisherman put his catch on display in the market. Prominent in his haul was a weird specimen. Its head and body seemed covered with armor plates. Its fins appeared to be stunted legs.

The strange fish aroused considerable attention. It was presented to the local museum. The curator, unable to identify the grotesque specimen, decided to contact Prof. J. L. B. Smith of Rhodes University, an expert Ichthyologist.

But the fish itself was poorly preserved and by the time Smith arrived to examine it, there was little left but a skeleton and the huge armor-plate scales. But when Prof. Smith examined the remains he couldn't believe his eyes. The strange fish was a coelacanth. It belonged to a species which scientists believed had vanished from the earth 75 million years ago! As a matter of fact, the last coelacanth skeleton had been found in England back in 1839 in a stratum of clay. That specimen had lived about 250 million years ago!

Prof. Smith startled the scientific world with news of his discovery. The coelacanth provided a missing chapter in the history of evolution. But more specimens of the rare fish were needed for study. The Professor flooded the ports of East Africa with leaflets describing the coelacanth. A reward of 100 pounds sterling was offered to the first fisherman who would deliver an intact specimen.

But the sea would not give up its mysteries so easily. Not until 1952, fourteen years later, was another coelacanth brought in. Unfortunately, this one too was partly decayed by the time the Professor could examine it.

Meanwhile French scientists became interested in the problem too. Doctors and local authorities in the French island possessions east of Africa were asked to keep an eye open for any coelacanth that might be brought in. Supplies of formaldehyde were distributed for preserving any fish which might be caught.

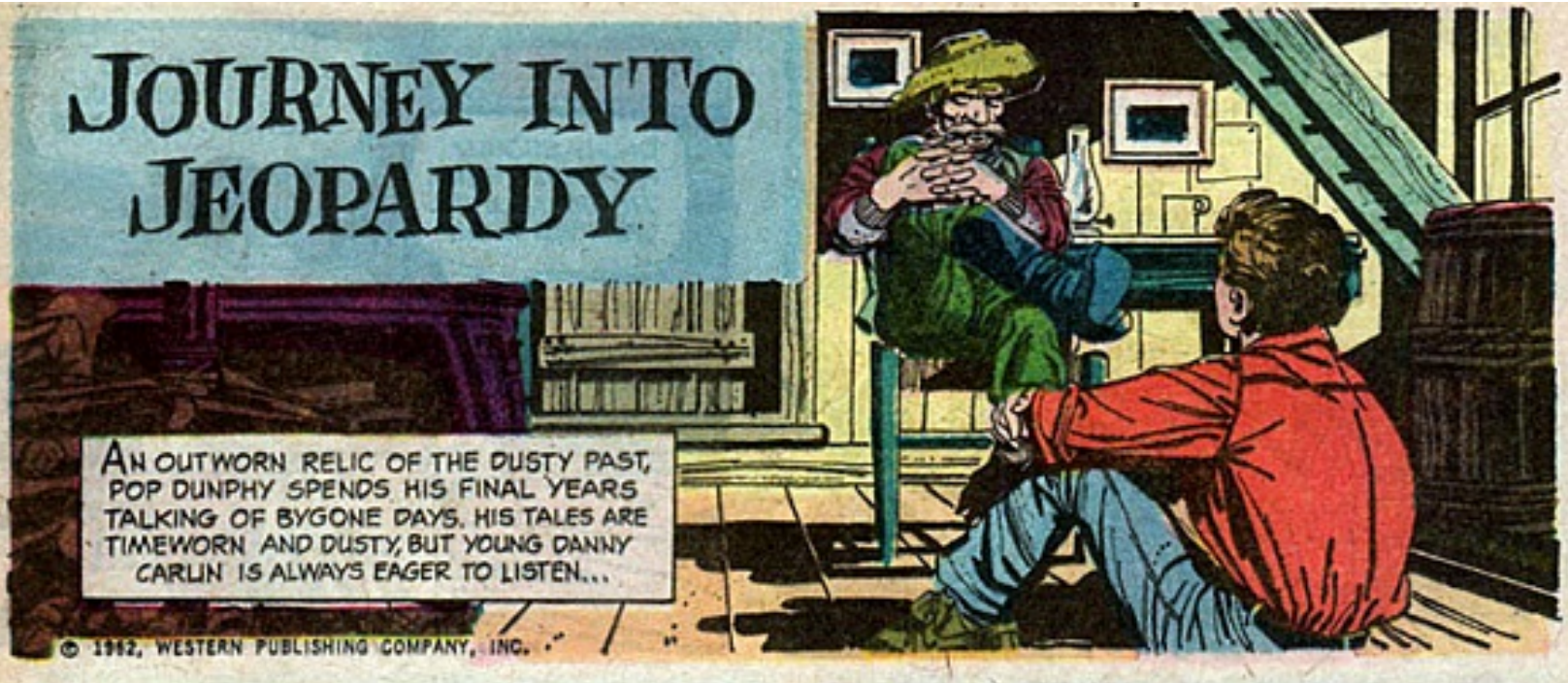
Then in 1953, a native fisherman of Anjouan Island brought one in! The creature was over four feet long and weighed eighty-six pounds. Hastily preserved in formaldehyde, it became the first undamaged specimen of its kind, a weird survivor of the distant and primitive past.

What is the importance of the coelacanth? Many scientists believe that this fish, or its close relatives, was the first animal to leave the primeval sea and live on land. It is thought that they used their stunted fins to raise themselves out of the shallow waters so that their heads could momentarily emerge into the open air.

From such fishes came the class of amphibian, and these in turn eventually became the ancestors of the mammal family.

And so, ultimately, the coelacanth became the ancestor of Man himself . . . Yes, this strange fish survived for untold eons, and lived to see its descendants conquer the earth.

JOURNEY INTO JEOPARDY


AN OUTWORN RELIC OF THE DUSTY PAST, POP DUNPHY SPENDS HIS FINAL YEARS TALKING OF BYGONE DAYS. HIS TALES ARE TIMEWORN AND DUSTY, BUT YOUNG DANNY CARLIN IS ALWAYS EAGER TO LISTEN...

© 1962, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

I SCOUTED FOR GENERAL CUSTER UP IN THE BLACK HILLS! GAVE ME THIS SILVER WATCH, OLD LONG HAIR DID!
TELL ME ABOUT THE LOST GOLD-MINE, POP!

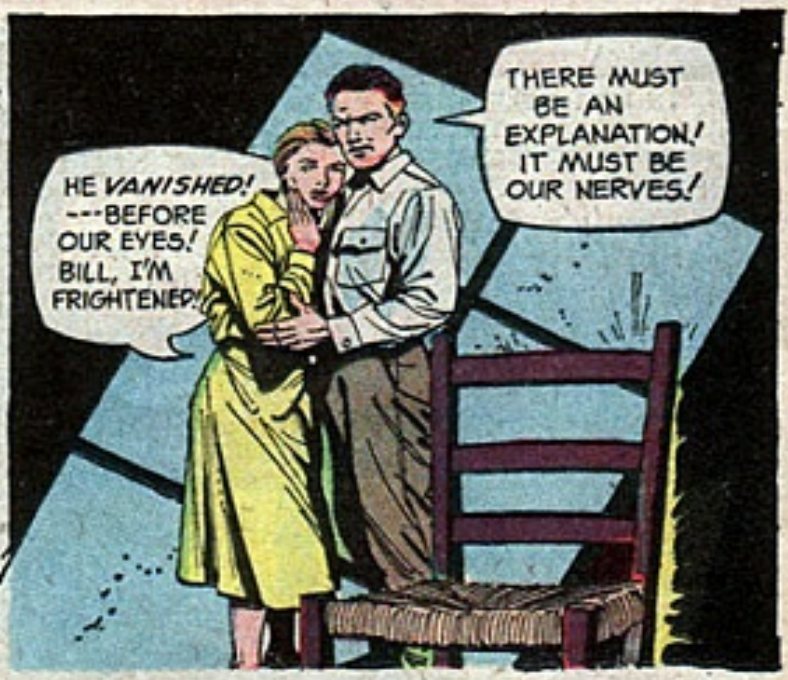
THE BOY SHOULD BE BUSY DOING HIS HOMEWORK, INSTEAD OF LISTENING TO THOSE WILD TALES!
I'D HAVE GOTTEN RID OF THE OLD RASCAL YEARS AGO, MAE, BUT HE'S BEEN HERE SINCE MY GRANDPA'S TIME!

SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO FIND THAT OLD MINE!
...BUT RIGHT NOW YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO YOUR HOMEWORK!
ONE DAY...
DANNY SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME HOURS AGO! I'M WORRIED SICK!
I'LL RIDE TOWARD TOWN! I'M SURE I'LL MEET HIM ON THE WAY!
BUT MOMENTS LATER...
IT'S DANNY! HE'S HURT!
POP... I WAS LOOKING FOR THE LOST MINE... FELL FROM LEDGE ...IT HURTS... BAD!
HE'LL NEED AN OPERATION! ---RIGHT AWAY!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, DOC!

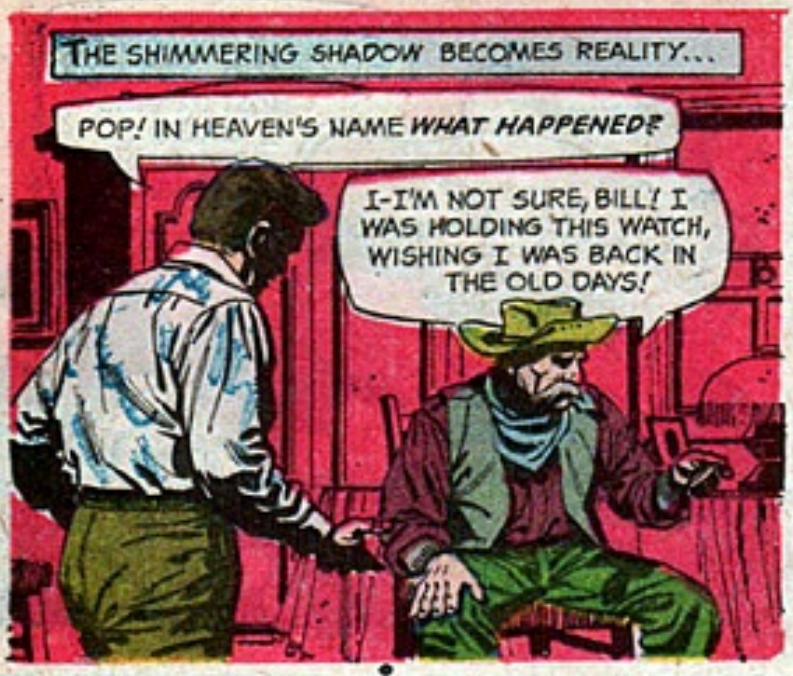
POP---WHY DID YOU HAVE TO FILL HIS MIND WITH ALL THOSE RIDICULOUS STORIES?
EVERYTHING I SAID WAS TRUE, MA'AM! ABOUT THE MINE...ABOUT THIS WATCH...

IF ONLY I COULD TURN TIME BACK...TO THOSE LOST YEARS... I COULD PROVE EVERYTHING!

SUDDENLY...
BILL! LOOK AT POP!
(GASP!) I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
CLICK!


HE VANISHED! ---BEFORE OUR EYES! BILL, I'M FRIGHTENED!
THERE MUST BE AN EXPLANATION! IT MUST BE OUR NERVES!

SHORT MOMENTS LATER...
IT...IT'S POP!


THE SHIMMERING SHADOW BECOMES REALITY...
POP! IN HEAVEN'S NAME WHAT HAPPENED?
I-I'M NOT SURE, BILL! I WAS HOLDING THIS WATCH, WISHING I WAS BACK IN THE OLD DAYS!

THEN SUDDENLY I WAS LIFTED UP...I WAS FLYING...BACK ...BACK...

"IN NO TIME I WAS IN A CANYON, DEEP IN THE SIERRAS."
THIS PLACE... I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!

THAT SIGN! I REMEMBER NOW!

IT'S EL CONQUISTADOR ...MY LOST GOLD MINE!

I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME GOLD...TO PAY FOR DANNY'S OPERATION!
THERE'S A FORTUNE HERE, BUT I'D GIVE IT ALL IF I COULD SEE DANNY WELL AGAIN!
"AS I LEFT THE TUNNEL..."
INDIANS! THEY MUST HAVE SPOTTED ME!
I'M TRAPPED! MAYBE THE WATCH...
CLICK!
AND IT HAPPENED AGAIN! SUDDENLY I WAS MOVING... FLYING...

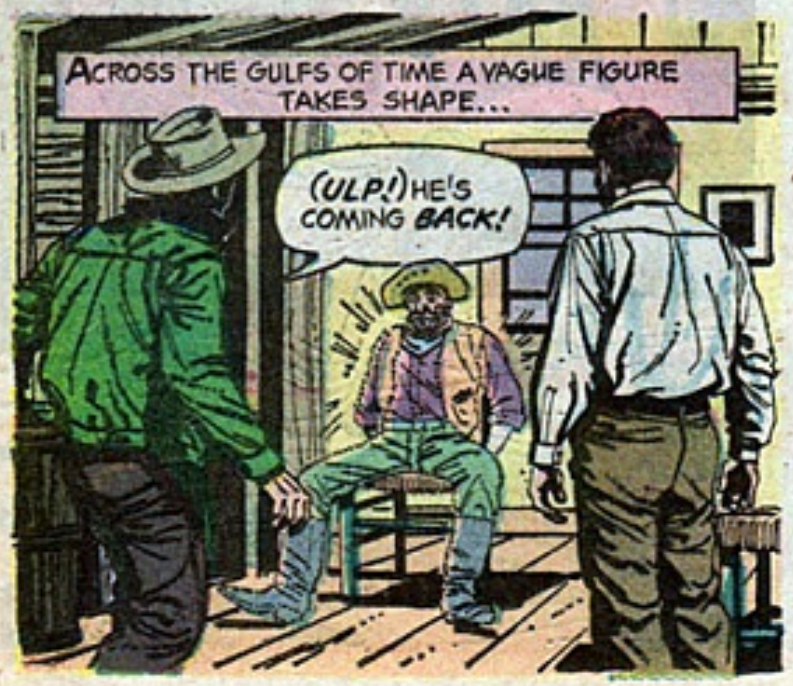
I WAS BACK HERE... IN THIS ROOM!
BILL, THIS CAN'T BE TRUE! IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE!
IT'S TRUE ALL RIGHT! HERE ARE THE NUGGETS I TOOK TO PAY FOR DANNY'S OPERATION!
POP I... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT THAT GOLD, BUT IF IT HELPS DANNY, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU ENOUGH!
THE NEXT MORNING...
THIS GOLD IS WORTH FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, POP!
FIVE HUNDRED ISN'T ENOUGH! I'LL HAVE TO GET MORE!
SHARP EYES HAVE BEEN WATCHING...
WHERE WOULD THAT OLD GEEZER GET THOSE NUGGETS?
FURTIVELY, MIKE DURAND FOLLOWS HIS PREY...
HE MIGHT HAVE MORE GOLD IN THAT SHACK!

AS THE OLD MAN ENTERS THE CABIN...
POP! DID YOU GET THE MONEY FOR THOSE NUGGETS!
ONLY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, BILL! IT ISN'T HALF ENOUGH FOR DANNY'S OPERATION!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, BILL! I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO THAT MINE!
POP... IN HEAVEN'S NAME, BE CAREFUL!
CLICK!
AN INSTANT LATER...
UHHH! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM? I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!
ONCE MORE POP DUNPHY AND HIS WATCH HAVE BROKEN THROUGH THE EERIE BARRIERS AND EMERGED INTO THE PAST...
(GULP!) HE DISAPPEARED! WHERE'D HE GO TO?
TO ANOTHER PLACE... ANOTHER TIME... I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF!

SOMEONE'S COMING!

I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
CLICK!

A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
THE OLD MAN VANISHES... BEFORE OUR EYES!


ACROSS THE GULFS OF TIME A VAGUE FIGURE TAKES SHAPE...
(ULP!) HE'S COMING BACK!

GOLD! HIS POCKETS ARE STUFFED WITH IT!

DURAND'S GREED KNOWS NO BOUNDS...
WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE NUGGETS, POP?
IT'S THE WATCH THAT DOES IT, DURAND!

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WORKS... I SEEM TO MOVE BACK...TO THE TIME I FOUND EL CONQUISTADOR, THE OLD SPANISH GOLD MINE!

LET'S SEE IF IT CAN TAKE ME BACK!
DURAND, WAIT! THE APACHES ARE WAITING BACK THERE!

I'M ON MY WAY! AND WHEN I COME BACK I'LL BE RICH!
CLICK!

AN ARROW BARELY MISSED ME! HERE, LOOK!
BAH! IT'S JUST A TRICK TO KEEP ME FROM USING THE WATCH!

AN INSTANT LATER...
IT WORKED!

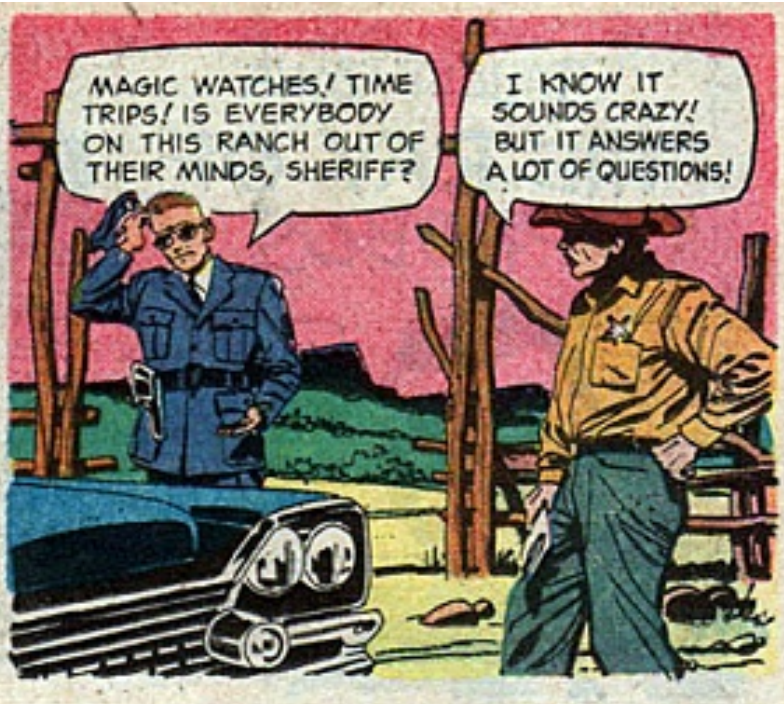
GOLD! AND I OWN IT ALL...

THIS DEVIL BOX HELPED HIM ESCAPE US! DESTROY IT!
NO! NO! NOT THE WATCH!
KRUNNNCH

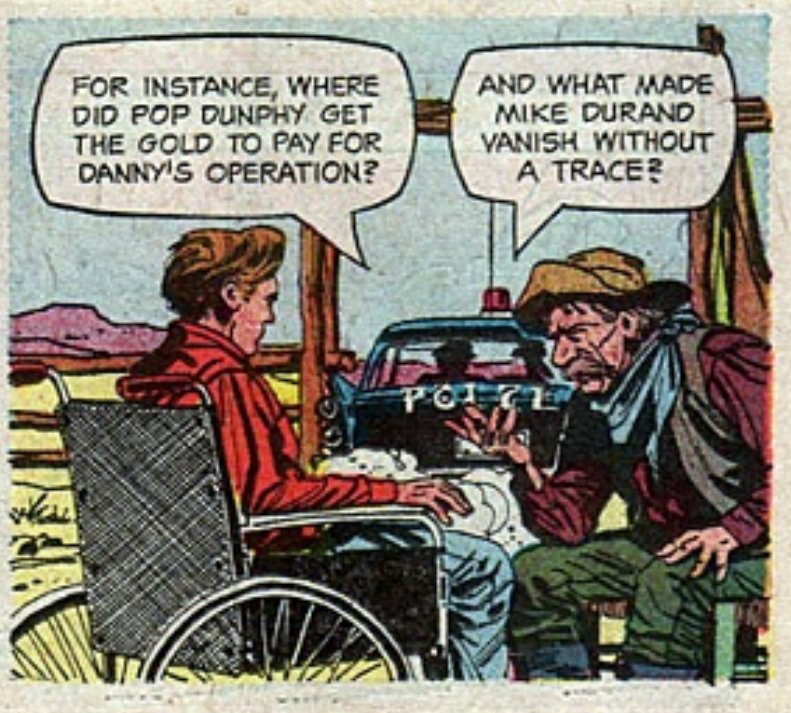
THEN, OUT OF THE DARKNESS...
SEIZE HIM, BEFORE HE VANISHES AGAIN!

WEEKS LATER ACROSS THE UNCHARTED SEA OF TIME...
POP, TELL THE STATE TROOPER THE STORY YOU TOLD ME... ABOUT HOW MIKE DURAND DISAPPEARED!
--TOLD YOU THAT STORY A DOZEN TIMES, SHERIFF!

BOYS, WE NEED SOMETHING TO BACK UP THAT WEIRD STORY! CAN YOU SHOW US THE MYSTERIOUS WATCH?
OF COURSE NOT, OFFICER! DURAND TOOK IT WITH HIM!


MAGIC WATCHES! TIME TRIPS! IS EVERYBODY ON THIS RANCH OUT OF THEIR MINDS, SHERIFF?
I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY! BUT IT ANSWERS A LOT OF QUESTIONS!

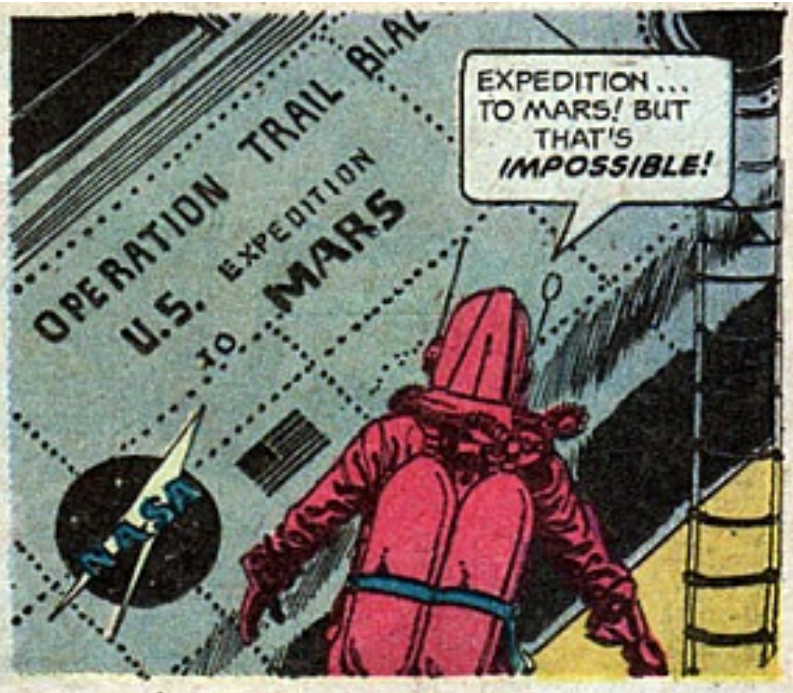
IF WE ONLY HAD A WITNESS TO BACK UP THEIR STORY!


FOR INSTANCE, WHERE DID POP DUNPHY GET THE GOLD TO PAY FOR DANNY'S OPERATION?
AND WHAT MADE MIKE DURAND VANISH WITHOUT A TRACE?

BUT THE ONLY WITNESS TO THIS MYSTERY IS MIKE DURAND, A SLAVE TO HIS OWN GREED ACROSS THE GULF OF TIME...

TWILIGHT ZONE
THE RAY OF PHOBOS
MORNING! THE FIERCE SUN BEATS DOWN ON THE VAST REACHES OF AN ENDLESS DESERT...
FOR MATT WAYNE THIS IS THE WEIRDEST MOMENT OF HIS LIFE...
WAYNE
I'M ON SOME KIND OF DESERT! BUT HOW DID I GET HERE? I-I CAN'T REMEMBER!
WAYNE
--THIS SPACESUIT! --I DON'T REMEMBER PUTTING IT ON!
WAYNE
FOOTPRINTS! MY OWN TRACKS! THEY COME FROM BEHIND THAT HUGE LEDGE! PERHAPS... IF I FOLLOW THEM ...I'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

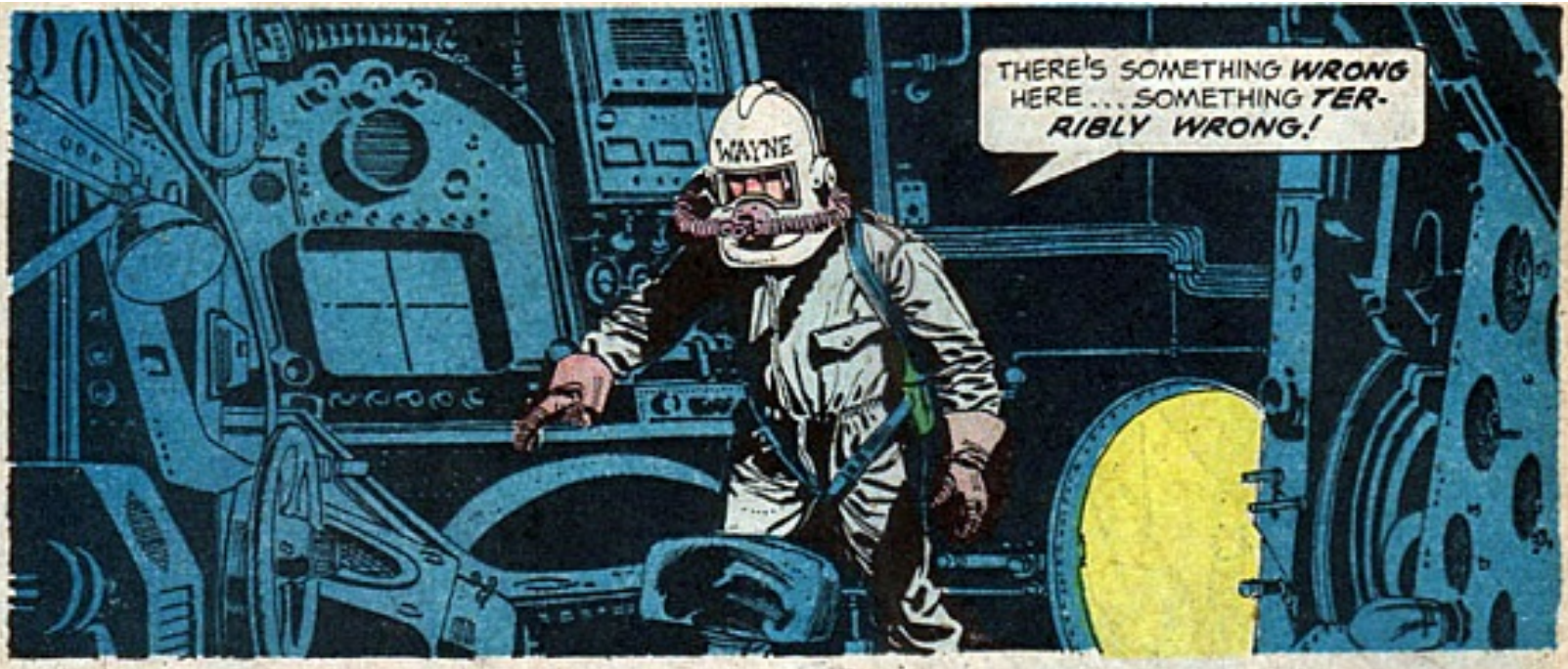
MOMENTS LATER...
A SPACESHIP!
OPERATION TRAIL BLAZER
U.S. EXPEDITION TO MARS


OPERATION TRAIL BLAZER
U.S. EXPEDITION TO MARS
NASA
EXPEDITION... TO MARS! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

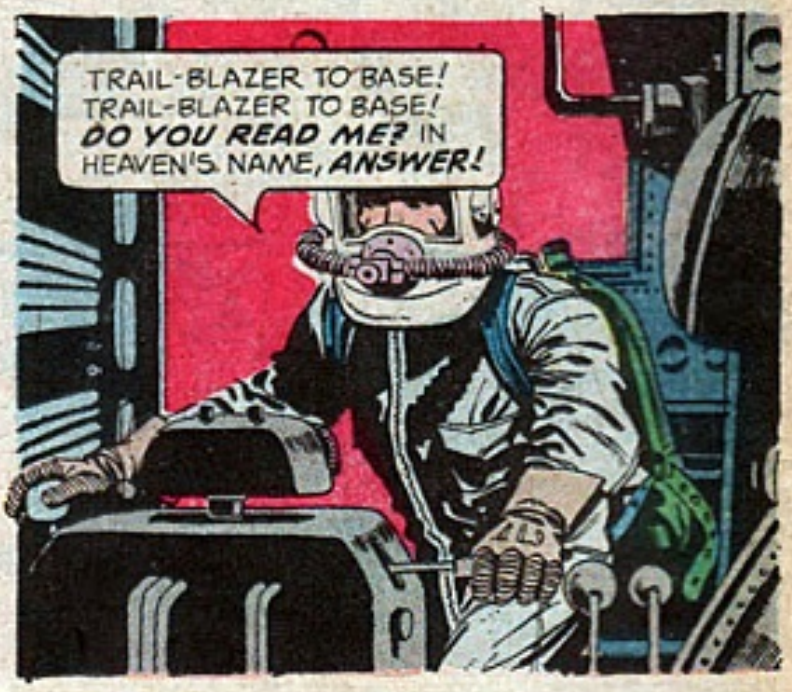
THEN A SPARK OF MEMORY...
WAYNE
WAIT! I REMEMBER NOW! AN EXPEDITION TO MARS... I WAS IN COMMAND!

I SUPPOSE I SUFFERED AMNESIA FROM THE SHOCK OF THE CRASH!

BUT I COULDN'T HAVE HANDLED THIS SHIP ALONE! -- I REMEMBER NOW! THERE WERE OTHERS!
WAYNE


WAYNE
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE... SOMETHING TERRIBLY WRONG!

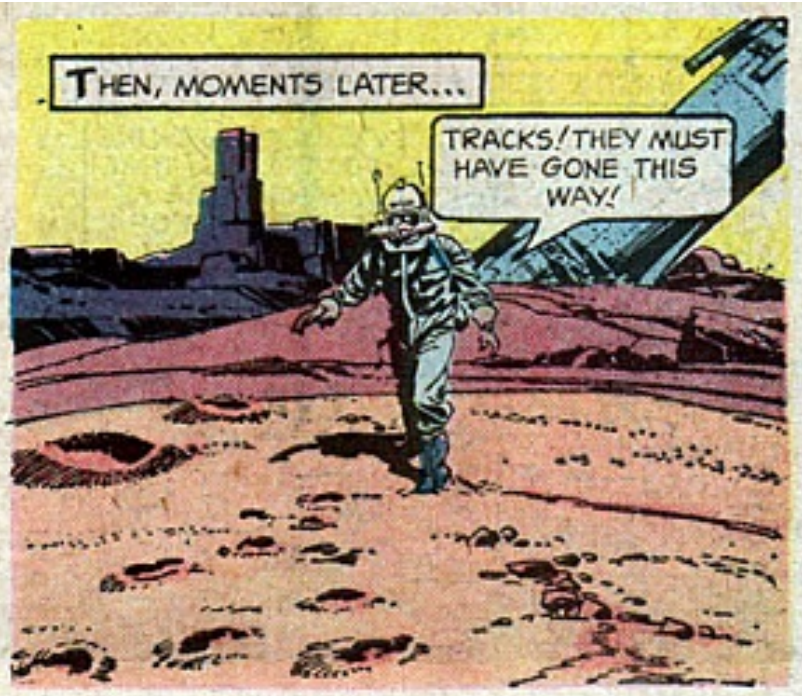
I'D BETTER MAKE A REPORT!
WAYNE


TRAIL-BLAZER TO BASE! TRAIL-BLAZER TO BASE! DO YOU READ ME? IN HEAVEN'S NAME, ANSWER!

THERE'S NO ANSWER! THE RADIO EQUIPMENT MUST HAVE BEEN WRECKED!
WAYNE

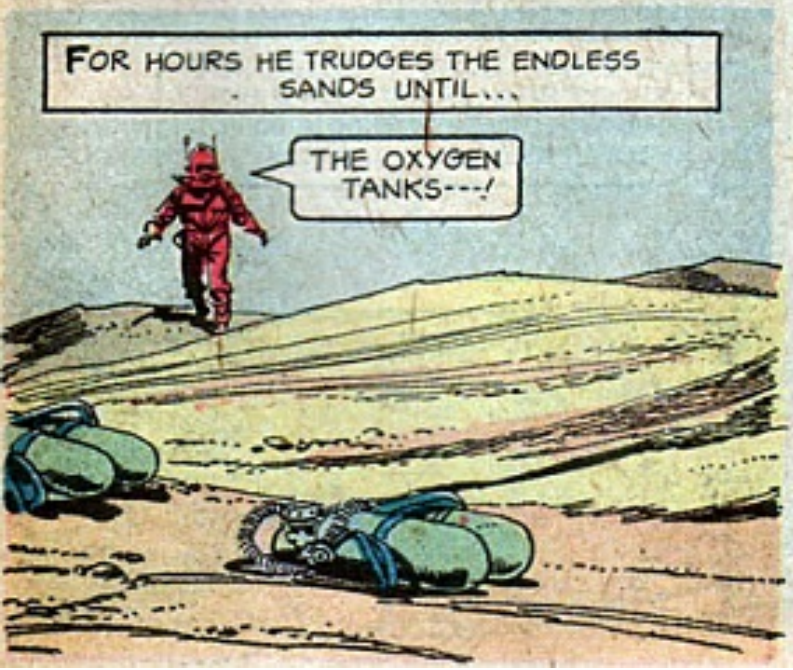
KNIGHT! BORKIN! FRAZER! SPEAK UP, MEN! WHERE ARE YOU?
WAYNE

THREE MEN CAN'T JUST DISAPPEAR!
WAYNE
NASA


THEN, MOMENTS LATER...
TRACKS! THEY MUST HAVE GONE THIS WAY!

HE FOLLOWS THE TRAIL...
I UNDERSTAND IT NOW! THEY WENT TO LOOK FOR HELP!

WAIT A MINUTE! THEY'D HAVE DIED IN MOMENTS WITHOUT OXYGEN! WHERE ARE THE BODIES?
WAYNE


FOR HOURS HE TRUDGES THE ENDLESS SANDS UNTIL...
THE OXYGEN TANKS---!

AND IN THE NEXT STARTLING MOMENT...
(GASP!) APE-LIKE FOOTPRINTS! THAT MEANS THERE IS SOME FORM OF LIFE HERE ON MARS!
I SEE IT NOW! THOSE MARTIAN CREATURES FOUND KNIGHT AND THE OTHERS AND DRAGGED THEM OFF!
I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM! MAYBE THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!
MOMENTS LATER...
(GASP!) I'VE GOT TO SLOW DOWN! MY OXYGEN'S GIVING OUT!
PANIC-STRICKEN, WAYNE FEELS HIS STRENGTH EBBING...
WAYNE
THE TRAIL... IT'S HEADING INTO THOSE ROCKS! (GASP!) BUT I HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH TO FOLLOW! NEED AIR... AIR!

THEN, AS IF IN A DELIRIOUS DREAM...
WAYNE
SOMEONE...SOMETHING'S COMING! I CAN HEAR THEM!
...THE MARTIANS!...
SOON AFTERWARD...IN A NEARBY CAVERN...
KNIGHT
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MY BUDDIES, YOU APES?
THEN, THE INCREDIBLE MIND-SHATTERING TRUTH...
KNIGHT
WAYNE! THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'VE GOT TO UNDERSTAND ...WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!
BUT WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT MADE YOU CHANGE? (GASP!) UGH! I CAN'T BREATHE! GOT TO HAVE MORE AIR!
AS WAYNE GASPS FOR BREATH...
HERE! TAKE THIS STONE, QUICK! RUB YOUR FINGERS IN THE GROOVE! IT'LL SOOTHE YOU, CALM YOU!
MY LUNGS...(KOFF!)OXYGEN GONE! HELP ME!

AS WAYNE'S BARE FINGERS RUB THE STONE...
THAT'S IT, WAYNE! CLOSE YOUR EYES! SLEEP! SLEEP!
WAYNE
KNIGHT
LONG AFTERWARD, AS WAYNE AWAKENS...
UHHH! WHERE... WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? (GASP! KOFF!)
QUIET! THE TIME IS NEAR!
PUT ME DOWN! I CAN'T BREATHE! (KOFF! KOFF!) IN HEAVEN'S NAME, HELP ME!
HOLD ON, WAYNE! HELP WILL COME SOON... SOON!
THEN, MOMENTS LATER, A GLOW OF LIGHT IN THE SKY...
THERE! LOOK THERE! IT'S COMING PHOBOS IS RISING!
PHOBOS? A MOON OF MARS! ...BUT WHO CARES! WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY HELP ME?
AS THE LIGHT OF THE SATELLITE BEAMS DOWNWARD...
THE LIGHT! IT FEELS SO STRANGE! SO GOOD!
IT WILL HELP YOU, WAYNE... JUST AS IT HELPED US!

SUDDENLY, INCREDIBLY...
THE WORST IS OVER, WAYNE! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!
(GASP!) I CAN BREATHE! MY LUNGS! THEY SEEM TO BE FILLING WITH AIR!
MY STRENGTH IS RETURNING! I THINK I'LL TAKE OFF THIS FACE PLATE AND ENJOY THE AIR! THANKS FOR HELPING ME!
IT WAS THAT RAY FROM PHOBOS THAT HELPED YOU, WAYNE!
KNIGHT
SOME SCIENTISTS HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT PHOBOS WAS AN ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE LAUNCHED BY SOME ANCIENT PEOPLE!
FRAZER
KNIGHT
FROM WHAT HAPPENED TO US I BELIEVE THEY USED THAT RAY TO ADAPT THEMSELVES TO LIFE HERE ON MARS!
KNIGHT
THEN, A FRIGHTENING REALIZATION...
FROM WHAT HAPPENED TO US! DEAR HEAVEN! YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE CHANGED TOO! INTO SOME KIND OF AN ANIMAL...JUST LIKE YOU!
WAYNE

AND AS THE GHASTLY TRUTH SEARS INTO HIS BRAIN...
NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO BE A BEAST! NO! I'D RATHER DIE!

I'D RATHER DIE!

BUT WHEN WAYNE RECOVERS HIS SENSES...
I'D RATHER DIE, I TELL YOU!
HE'S COMING AROUND NOW!

WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? HOW DID I GET HERE?
RELAX, CAPTAIN WAYNE! EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT NOW! I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL IN A MOMENT!

DAILY NEWS
WAYNE LANDS AFTER 150 ORBITS OF EARTH
ASTRONAUT SAFE

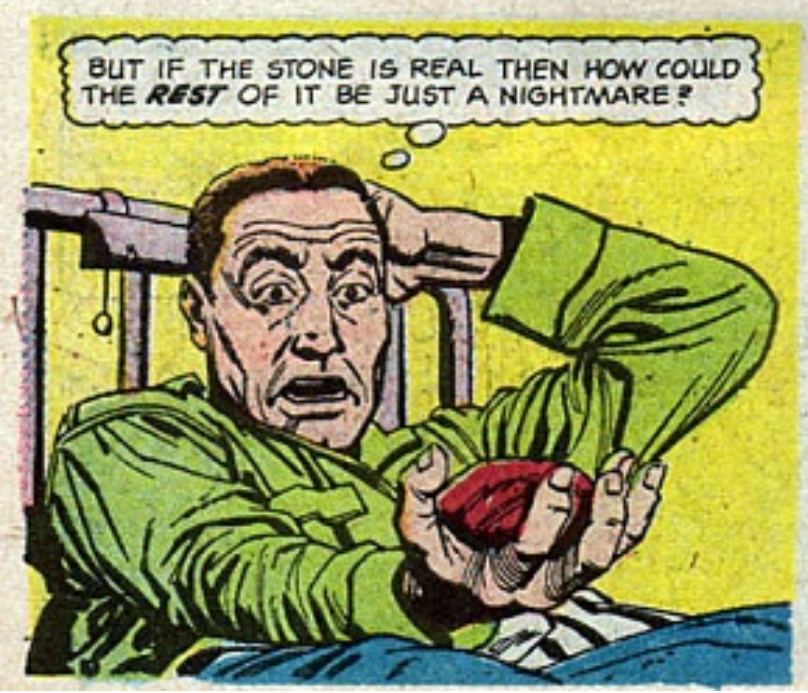
THEN, A FLOOD OF MEMORIES...
YES, I REMEMBER IT ALL NOW! THE TAKE-OFF! THOSE DAYS IN ORBIT!
WHEN WE TOOK YOU OUT OF THE CAPSULE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS! YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE SINCE THEN!
YOU'VE SUFFERED FROM A MILD HYSTERIC REACTION DUE TO THE STRAIN OF YOUR LONG TRIP IN SPACE!
I UNDERSTAND!
AND WHILE I WAS UNCONSCIOUS I HAD THAT INSANE NIGHTMARE! THANK HEAVEN IT'S OVER!
AND NOW FOR THE BIG NEWS, CAPTAIN! YOU'VE BEEN SELECTED TO BE IN COMMAND OF OPERATION TRAIL-BLAZER!
WH... WHAT?
OPERATION TRAIL-BLAZER? ISN'T THAT THE CODE NAME FOR THE EXPEDITION TO MARS?
CORRECT, CAPTAIN! AND RIGHT NOW I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE MEN WHO WILL GO WITH YOU!
ER... NO!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! THOSE ARE THE MEN IN MY NIGHTMARE!
CAPTAIN WAYNE, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT LIEUTENANT KNIGHT, MAJOR BORKIN AND DR. FRAZER! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE MET BEFORE!

ONCE AGAIN MATT WAYNE TREMBLES ON THE BRINK OF THE UNKNOWN...
NO! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A NIGHTMARE!

BUT A MOMENT LATER...
WHAT'S THIS?

(GASP!) THE RED STONE! THE ONE THEY GAVE ME WHEN I COULDN'T BREATHE ON MARS!

IT ALL HAPPENED MONTHS AGO! BUT NOW AS MATT WAYNE PREPARES TO LEAD THE FIRST EXPEDITION TO MARS HE IS STILL PLAGUED BY HIS BRIEF VISIT TO THE TWILIGHT ZONE!


BUT IF THE STONE IS REAL THEN HOW COULD THE REST OF IT BE JUST A NIGHTMARE?

KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

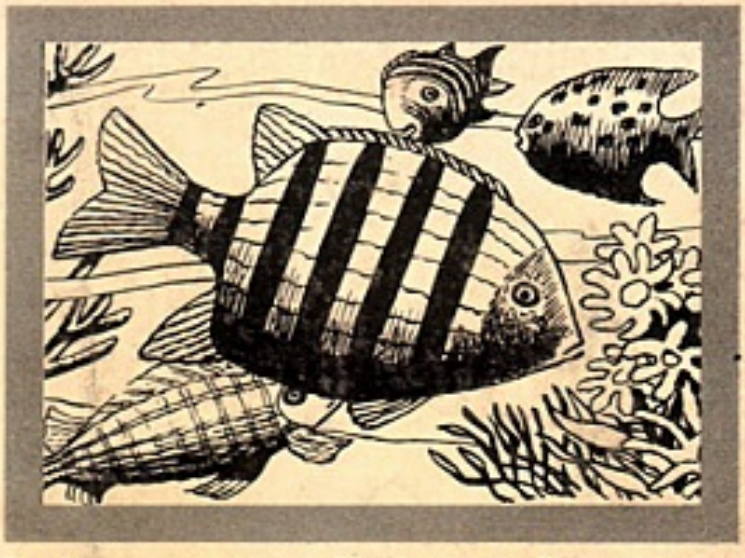
The SEA

NUMBER 10

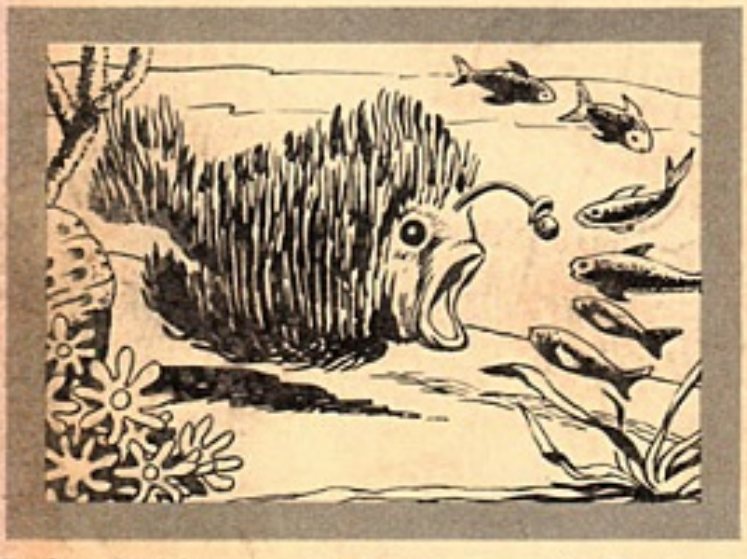
CORAL REEF FISH

© 1962, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

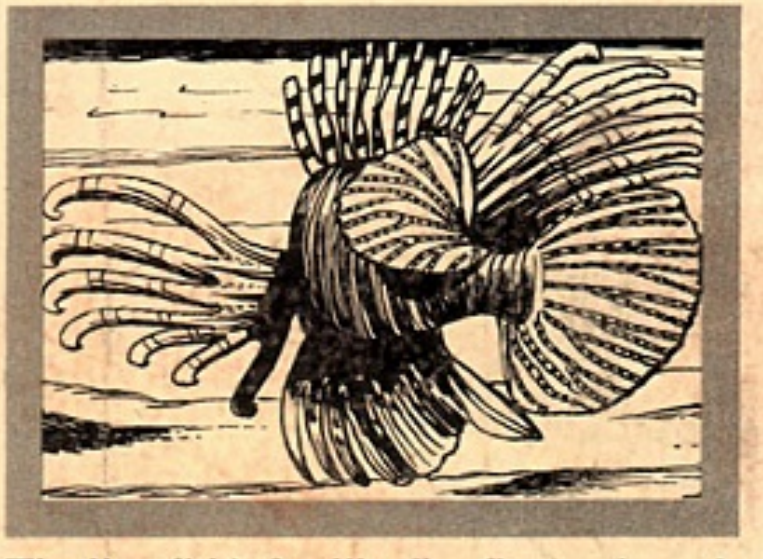
This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Perhaps, no more fascinating fish can be found than those that swim in and out of the coral formations of the tropical ocean zones.

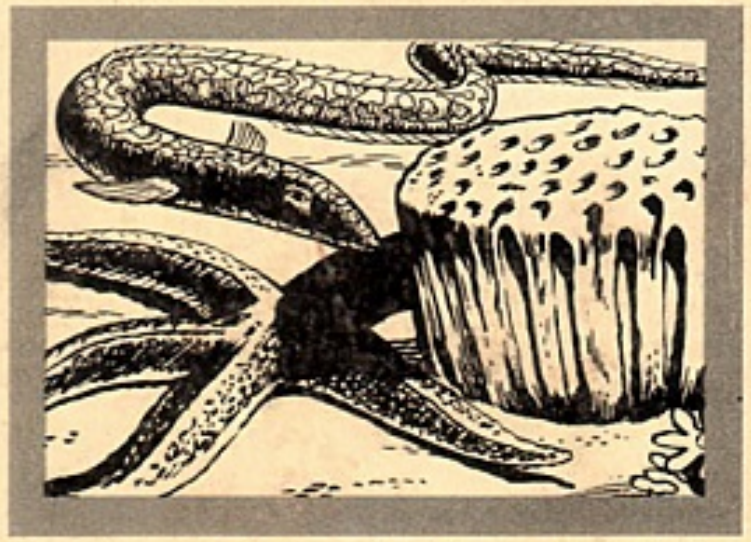


Lying hidden in the bottom sand, the frog fish dangles its own fishing rod from its head, luring smaller fish towards its jaws.



The lion fish's fan-like fins flutter through the waters of the Pacific coral beds, but the beautiful fish is a poisoner.

Two feet across, the sea anemone drifts by the coral, waving its long tentacles, tempting the curious in reach of its poisons.



On the ocean bottom by the coral reef, star fish and sponges are found along with the moray eel that waits in deadly ambush.

TWILIGHT ZONE PIN-UP NO. 2